

Academics move into Erindale Plaza

By Heidi Putzer
Medium II staff reporter

Did you ever wonder, when passing between the North and South buildings, just what that new structure at the crossroads is going to be?

Well, Erindale's new building is slated to open Monday, with furnishing to be done on Thursday and Friday this week. The professors' books and personal effects will be moved in on Saturday.

Construction was financed by Erindale College with a loan from St. George. The architect responsible for the design is Edmund Lutman, and Harbridge and Cross are the contractors.

For the present, the building will house academic offices on the upper level, while classrooms accommodating between twelve and seventy-five students will be on the lower level. Also, Mr. Lavelle, Director of Student Affairs, will occupy an office at the north-east end of the building.

However, the building was designed with future use in mind. "Subject to government financing for construction, which should come in approximately two years, the College will undertake plans for an addition to the main building," said Mr. Opalinski, Manager of the Physical Services Plant at Erindale.

Once another permanent structure is built, our latest building will be converted into a retail complex on the ground floor, with 8 two bedroom apartments to be used for married students' housing.

At present, each living unit houses an office in each bedroom and kitchen, and five of the living rooms are being subdivided. The other three will be left open as larger offices, one of which will be the academic secretarial office. Plans for the retail stores call for a bank, with provisions already being made should the bank desire the large lecture room (now 'L') on the top floor to

be connected to it. A variety store, perhaps a Mac's Milk, a

barbershop and a hairstylists have been considered. The stores

will definitely be for the use of all on campus.



THE NEW ERINDALE ACADEMIC PLAZA.

SAGA FOODS

The New
Erindale Cafeteria
Management Opens
the Door For Better Food

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WE'RE ONE OF
THE BEST ANYWHERE

medium II



MEMBER

Vol. 1 No. 7
Thurs., Oct. 31, 1974

At Erindale College
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University of Toronto

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ARRANGEMENTS

Mississauga & Metro Wide Delivery

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Students made to walk from Dundas

By Marcia Bain,
Medium II staff reporter

Students travelling on the 8.45 Mississauga Transit from the subway station had to walk from the corner of Mississauga Road and Dundas Highway to the college last Wednesday. The driver simply stopped the bus at the corner and made the passengers get off without giving them a transfer.

Approximately forty people made the walk and as a result many were late for classes and tests. Douglas Alexander, a third year student observed that there were six passengers left on the bus after the Erindale crowd had disembarked.

Packed like sardines

This bus was late and the 8.15 bus did not come at all. This resulted in overcrowding the already crowded bus. Professor Colman, who was riding the bus, said that people were packed in like sardines but even so, many people were left at the subway.

Mr. Naniavati, Erindale College Transportation Director, said that the confusion began at the subway station where a dispatcher should have been posted

in order to correct an overloading of buses. There were three buses at the station. The dispatcher could have rerouted one and solved the problem of over-crowding. The driver was late and decided to save time this way. No other stops were missed or at all changed on the route.

No warning given

Professor Colman stated that the driver could at least have given some warning at the subway that he was not going to the door of the college but none was given. It is the legal responsibility of a driver to take passengers to their destination.

Old system revived

Principal Robinson said that we must insist on effective service as the right of an individual. He went on to say that if the situation does not improve he is prepared to revive the original system of running transportation by the college. The only disadvantages of this system would be the lack of service on weekends and the difficulty in finding competent drivers.

However the council would find it very difficult to go back to the old system as it has a deficit bud-

get now and the Transit is cheaper than last year's system.

Ed Dowling, Mississauga Transit director was very apologetic when related the incident. Mr. Naniavati attributed the entire problem to the enormous increase in the amount of drivers needed for the Transit and said that we must be patient for them to train drivers and get themselves organized.

Mr. Eden, head of the transit

union, said that this driver was new and has been reprimanded. His only excuse for the driver was that he might have feared not getting paid. Since a few drivers were caught wasting time at Sheridan Mall the company has been stricter on matters concerning the late arrival of buses.

Refuse to leave

Refuse to leave if this happens again advised Principal Robinson. No one this time behaved

this way as all were stunned and worried about being late for classes.

Robinson cited a problem brewing concerning the new bus routes. In the new route a bus comes from the subway along Dundas but stops at Erindale Station Road and there everyone must transfer. This would result in more confusion and it seems more logical to transfer passengers at the college.

Homecoming '74

By Ralph Sneider
Medium II staff reporter

Homecoming was a big success for Erindale last weekend. Erindale's entry into the parade came in third, behind Nursing (1st) and Pharmacy (2nd).

The theme of this year's float was "Erindale Alive". Samples from the life at Erindale (mostly the pub) were displayed on the float. In addition, the University of Toronto gratefully supplied (sic) a park bench, various signs, and barricades, to help emphasize the rural setting of Erindale.

Medium II also contributed (free of charge) a great number of papers that were placed on the float and used as stuffing for some of the displays.

Eddie Stoncius and Joe Pio, the organizers of the Erindale Float (it did too, there was so much booze) were asked for their assessment. Stoncius felt that the float was quite successful, and he has high hopes for next year.

Samuel Sons and Co. donated the truck to Erindale.

A lot of intrigue went into the planning of this event according to reliable sources. It seems the Nurses wished to disassociate themselves from the Engineers this year, and were consequently invited onto the Erindale Float. Hearing of this, the Engineers put Erindale at the end of the parade. The Nurses eventually got their own float (from Samuel Sons and Co.). However, Erindale was still at the back of the parade.

But the never-say-die spirit of Erindale did not flag, and a fast switch was arranged between Erindale and the Nurses, resulting in Erindale being directly in front of the Nurses.

A lot of spirit was evident on the float and Erindale was undoubtedly the loudest float in the parade.

Pio and Stoncius would like to thank Mr. Tweddle, Samuel Sons

and Co., Bob Djuk, the driver, and all the students who took part, for their tremendous help and assistance.

One more thing. The Blues won the football game 28-6.



Two members of the Western Guard at Homecoming '74 (The U. of Western Ontario Color Guard, that is.) Photo courtesy The Varsity.

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Erindale College



A FRIENDLY WARNING!

Parking regulation 12 requires the display of a valid parking permit or daily parking ticket whilst parked on the campus. Please observe this to avoid being tagged / towed.

Parking Office

CELEBRATE!

Sundays at 10.30
Art Gallery
Folk Mass

Applicants are needed for the two following awards:

1) I.O.D.E. PATRICIA NODWELL AWARD

Gift of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, Windsor Rose Chapter, in memory of Mrs. Patricia Nodwell, awarded to a student in second, third or fourth year who has taken in the preceding year and is taking in the current year,

courses in any two of the following subjects: English, History, Philosophy, or Psychology. The candidate must have obtained at least a Grade B standing in the previous year's work. Financial need may be a consideration. Value: \$150. Application forms available: Student Aid Office, Room 237, Preliminary Building.

MISSISSAUGA UNIVERSITY WOMEN'S CLUB AWARD

Awarded to a mature woman student enrolled in any year, whose studies have been interrupted and who has financial need. Value: \$300 (May be sub-divided). Application forms available: Student Aid Office, Room 237, Preliminary Building.

DEADLINE FOR THESE APPLICATIONS: November 6, 1974

+ + +

DO YOU ENJOY

- leaning against concrete walls, windows, radiators etc?
- meeting male chauvinists, dreamers, squares?
- weird discussions with strange characters?
- miserable coffee at an exorbitant price (10c)?
- a couple of minutes rest once in a while?
- the company of scientists without blinkers?
- free membership in a dying society?

The Grad Students Coffee Club meets daily between 10.30 - 11.30 a.m. in the Dead Fly Lounge (5021). Drop in and confirm your suspicions. The first seven visitors get a free chair.

FREE BEER !!!!!

Co-ed volleyball will begin on Monday, November 4th at 7:00 until 9:00 p.m. Anyone interested in playing in this strictly recreational, all boozers league, are

requested to submit a list of all their drunken bodies, or to drag their liquor befuddled selves into room 1114 by Tuesday, October 29th. For all those non drinkers interested in the game, you will be pleased to know that there will be 2 FREE JUGS of BEER for the winning team of the night! There will also be an organizational meeting on Thursday, October 31 at 4:00 in the E.C.A.R.A. Lounge.

So don't miss this opportunity for getting something for nothing; come on out and play for beer!!!

HOCKEY

There will be a game vs. Vic 1 at Varsity Arena on Friday, Nov. 1st. Game time is 9:00 p.m.

VOLLEYBALL

The Men's Volleyball team

played two hard-fought games Oct. 23 and beat both the Grads and Knox by 2-1 scores. The next game is against St. Mike's at Hart House, Monday, Nov. 4 at 8:00 p.m.

SOCCER

On Oct. 23, Erindale beat Sr. Engineering 2-0. On Oct. 24, it was a scoreless draw against Scarboro. Missing from the Scarboro game were two of our best players, Herman So and Mark Li. They were chosen for the Canadian college team to play in Hong Kong. Next game is downtown vs. St. Mike's "A" at 3:15 p.m. on Nov. 5th.

FIELD HOCKEY

On Oct. 23, the girls beat Trinity 11, 3-1 and are now tied for first place.

SCIENCE FICTION - Sunday Film Series I:

October 27

"Things to Come" 1936: with screenplay by H. G. Wells from his book SHAPE OF THINGS TO COME, starring Raymond Massey.

"It is a Leviathan amongst films. A stupendous spectacle staggering to eye, mind and spirit, the like of which has never been seen and never will be seen again." —Sydney Carroll (Sunday Times).

November 3

"Metropolis" 1926: Fritz Lang's great silent classic; a staggering story of a machine city operated by subjugated workers for the upper class. The techniques of this film

are highly rated. This film provided considerable influence to the later spectacle films of Hollywood in the 30's and 40's. Melies's "Journey to the Moon" 1902, and "Journey to the North Pole" 1911; two films by the early French master of motion pictures.

"It is easy to laugh at Melies's music hall depiction of space flight, but Journey to the Moon differs little from today's sci-fi polished film products." —John Baxter "Science Fiction in the Cinema."

November 17

"Invisible Ray" 1936: with Boris Karloff and Bela

Lugosi. One of the first sceptical films on scientific advances. The classic story of good and evil in science.

November 24

"Animal Farm" A study of the rise of Communism in Russia, by George Orwell, author of 1984. An animated classic.

December 1

Judith Merrill, the great (Canadian) science fiction writer. Her stories provide a fresh angle on science fiction.

Tickets \$1.25 at the door (less for members). Room 2074 at 2:30 p.m. More information in Room 116C on Fridays at 12:00 noon and 2:00 p.m.



BAG LUNCHES

THE DEBATES ROOM IS OPEN FOR BAG LUNCHES & ARBOR ROOM OVERFLOW Mon. to Fri., 12-2 PM

CULINARY ARTS EXHIBITION

Sat., Nov. 16
You Are Invited To Enter Entry Forms Available At The Hall Porter's Desk

BLACK HART

Tuesdays: Open Microphones
Wednesdays & Thursdays: Disc Jockey
The Arbor Room, 8-11:30 PM

BRIDGE CLUB

Evening Play
Tuesday 7 PM
Debates Room

LESSONS

TOMORROW, 6 PM
South Sitting Room

HART HOUSE FARM

A Transportation Notice Board is Available in the Foyer For Those Interested in Arranging Rides To The Farm

THE ROMANTIC REBELLION

"GIAN-BATTISTA PIRANES"

Oct. 31
Art Gallery, 12:15, 1:15 and 7:30 PM

ART GALLERY

Paintings by Rick McCarthy
Gallery Hours:
Monday, 11AM - 5 PM
Sunday, 2-5 PM

HART HOUSE GAUDY

Traditional Roast Beef Dinner.
Followed by a dance with GLAD TYMES
Plus Medieval & Renaissance
Music and Dancing
COME IN COSTUME
Fri., Nov. 8

Tickets: Dinner & Dance — Students \$5.00
Senior Members \$7.50
Dance only \$1.00
Available from Nov. 4 in the Program Office, 9-5 and in the Foyer, 12-2 and 5:30 to 7:30

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Our research service is sold for research assistance only.

COPERNICUS

Polish Youth Club
at U. of T.

The first meeting of this newly formed club will be held on Wed., Oct. 23rd at 2.00 p.m. Anyone interested is welcome to join.

Inquiries: Roman
Room 114B, Erindale College
daily between 2 - 3 p.m. or leave message

Medium II Contest

Medium II, as a source of initiative for broadening its news scope, is establishing a weekly Johnny-on-the-Spot award for the reporting of news stories. The contest is open to anyone, and can include news from anywhere about anything.

The weekly prize is that week's Johnny-on-the-Spot's picture in Medium II, and the yearly prize is a cash award of \$50.00 for the ultimate in amateur journalism.

Send any submissions to:
Erindale College
Room 5005
University of Toronto
Mississauga, Ontario
L5L 1C6

or bring them up to the Medium II office at Erindale, room 5005, in person. Submissions must be made by 5.00 Fridays for publication in the next week's issue.

GREAT PUMPKIN NIGHT

FRIDAY, NOV. 1st 8:00pm-1:00am.

COSTUMES A MUST!

Tickets in advance only
\$1.50 with ATL card • \$2.00 without ATL card
In the S.A.G.E. office and the pub

OPINION STUDENT ADMINISTRATIVE GOVERNMENT OF ERINDALE COLLEGE

Our aim . . . to serve

By Brian MacInnis

Most of us have passed the S.A.G.E. offices in both buildings before and we know these are the bases from which our Students' Council operates. Most of us don't know, or have not thought, about the various functions which the council performs.

What would happen if there was no student council (S.A.G.E.)? Well, simply we would have no newspaper, no cultural clubs, no dances, no bands, no Radio Station, no Orientation, no pub (that one really hurts eh!) and most important of all, no identity. We on S.A.G.E. exist to serve the students of Erindale College. We represent the student body in dealings with the administration; we also budget and allocate the funds that we receive from the students' fees. Recently we spent \$12,000.00 of our 74-75 budget to renovate the Students' Social Centre. Were we right?

This time of year we hold elections for 1st year representatives; we don't want egotists or freeloaders . . . we want responsible people who will respond to the challenges of student government. We are a team. . .

If you have any problems or difficulties drop into the S.A.G.E. offices and let us know, and if we cannot solve them we more than likely will know someone who can!

Motions from The S.A.G.E. Meeting of October 23, 1974

(1) Motion: B. MacInnis / P.

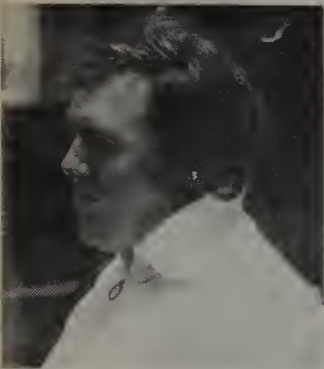
Henderson: that SAC be approached for support in the boycott of the ECC and related bodies: 15 in favour; one opposed; two abstentions: motion carried.

(2) Motion: L. Upenieks / E. Upenieks: that a committee of Erindale students be formed to observe the ECC meetings and task forces and as such convey the goings on of the ECC and task forces to S.A.G.E.: 15 in favour; none opposed; 2 abstentions: motion carried.

(3) Motion: P. Henderson / A. Birkenbergs: that whereas the ECC is, as it presently exists, basically a powerless committee constituted primarily to satisfy the students and faculty demands that they be provided with an input into administrative discussion . . . and whereas Principal Robinson is the only real source of power and, in the opinion of this council, is currently misusing his power by making decisions on major issues with little or no regard for the recommendations of the ECC . . . We, the Students' Administrative Government of Erindale, will boycott and refuse to seat representatives on any or all bodies established by the ECC until the administration agrees to legally constitute the ECC including the definition of the type and range of powers of the ECC and any or all sub-committees; and further that SAC be approached for support in the boycott of the ECC and related bodies: in favour - 17; none opposed; no absentions: motion carried.

SCIENCE FICTION

Perry Rhodon: Schi-Fi Epic, Part I



Geoff Kavanagh, Pres. Schi-Fi Club.

By John Kerry
Medium II Columnist

There are many things in science fiction which can be considered controversial. One of the main things, of course, is the exact definition of science fiction. We will probably deal with this at a later time. In the meantime, another of science fiction's controversies, the value of the space opera, or space saga in the

terms of literary merit, will be dealt with.

Geoff Kavanagh, Pres.
Schi-Fi Club

We are losing the science fiction race! In 1961, a new science fiction hero was introduced to the people of Germany. In 1969, this character was introduced in America. His adventures are now being published bi-weekly in America, after being published periodically, and then monthly. In Germany he always has been published weekly. The Germans are over five hundred adventures ahead of us. He has taken both countries by storm. This character is Perry Rhodon. There are several reasons for Perry Rhodon being the epic he is. I hope to enumerate many of them in the following paragraphs.

Before I get into those reasons, I wish to give you some background information. Perry Rhodon is the creation of two writers, K. H. Scheer and Walter Ernsting, two of the most prominent writers in Germany in the science fiction field. In fact, Ernsting is known as Herr

Science-Fiction. These two men have outlined a history for Perry. This history is a rough biography of his life. The stories then are written using this biography as a basis. However, not all stories are written by Ernsting and Scheer. There are several other writers who are involved in this series. Therefore you can have a series of books with different books written by different authors. Although this may sound bad it actually isn't. Firstly, this gives the authors a break. They aren't obliged to get a book done for each week. They are able to take more time on their books. Also the biography/history enables each book, no matter who writes it to follow along in sequence and this sequence makes sense.

Another interesting facet is the use of serials. Within the larger epic framework there are a series of smaller plots. Such a plot is the search for the planet Wanderer which ran for several books. This is but one of many sub-plots. It is these sub-plots which make reading the series so enjoyable.

One of the strengths of the series lies in the characters which are presented to us, and the relationship which exists between them. The lead

character of the series is Perry Rhodon, who else. With him however, sharing his adventures are a host of characters, some human, some alien, all of them interesting. Though there are numerous characters, a brief rundown on a selected few follows.

First we have our lead, Perry Rhodon, a former U.S. astronaut. Perry is now commander-in-chief of the Third Power. He is a determined and capable leader. He is determined that one day Earth shall be able to assert itself as the centre of the universe, and will hold the reins of the Arkon Empire.

Reginald Bell is Perry's best friend and his second in command. Not as strong-willed as Perry, he can still be depended upon in any situation. He has received the Hypno-training of the Arkon, along with Perry. He is a good man to have in battle, and has often led the Mutant Corps, though not a mutant himself.

Next on the list are the two Arkonides, Khrest and Thoro. Members of the former ruling class family of Arlan, the two were in charge of an ill-fated mission which crashed on our moon where they were rescued by Perry, Bell and Capt. Flet-

cher, now deceased, and Eric Mouoli, a minor character. Thora, a female, was in charge of the expedition, and Khrest, a male, was head scientist. At first reluctant partners, they now both work wholeheartedly with the Terrons. There are hints of a romance between Perry and Thora and I believe that the two are married by book 500.

Finally we come to Pucky, a member of the Mutant Corps. Unlike the other members of the corps, who are Torrens, Pucky is an alien. In fact, he isn't even humanoid. Rather, he is a mouse-beaver from the planet Vagobond. Although an animal, his intelligence is equivalent to that of a human. He also possesses the powers of telepathy, teleportation, and telekinesis. Humans usually have only one of these. He is a rather remarkable creature. His friendship with Bell is interesting in that it is comprised of a long series of verbal encounters, ending with Bell floating near the ceiling.

There will be further information on Perry Rhodon and Co. coming up, including run-downs on more characters, plus information on setting, plot, and so forth.

PEABODY

Whenever I have read something that really shirks its responsibility I always call to mind a maxim my mother taught me when I was still at her breast. She used to look down at me and say "Two in the hand are worth one in the bush." Which always used to strike me funny as a child, since I didn't know what the hell she was talking about. My comprehension was considered a little low in those days. Anyway, the maxim has stayed with me, and just recently I read an article in these pages that tended to shirk its responsibility. Mu learned colleague in his religious stance, played the sentimental fool and condemned abortion. Which is okay as long as you provide for the unwanted babies that we have so unwittingly placed, for years of

exile on this bulging circle. He provided no catch-all for them.

But never fear. After many nights of sleepless thinking about this problem it suddenly dawned upon me. A solution, in which we will neither have to perform abortions, nor will we have to worry about unwanted children. Because there won't be any. I propose a ban on fornication. It's very simple. All the governments have to do is put out a decree in which copulating will be forbidden.

Of course there might be a few hitches, may be some slight problems that will occur. In this, we also have a few solutions. We can provide all female members with stainless steel chastity belts placed on at age one month and never removed. Hopefully for the first month of life, men will

overcome their baser natures and leave the infants alone. After death, we can not be sure, so just as a safety precaution the belts will be left on. A new industry will be started helping our inflation ridden times, employing more people, and thus aiding to stabilize the economy.

If there is too much resistance to this idea, perhaps another one will do. All men will be safely flown to the outback in Australia. All women, including female kangaroos, will be flown to other places on the map. Some racial segregation will have to be enforced, since I'm sure that men deprived of their natural functions will be more willing to chafe at the bit, so to speak, and ridicule their fellow partners in folly. Probably the whole situation will get out of hand,

which is why I picked Australia, because there they can commit all the carnage, minus the rape, that they are apt to do. Women will not have to be subject to these fits of bestiality, but then again they are going to have their own problems.

I'm surprised that this solution didn't strike my religious cohort before it did me. For I have provided him with a ripe field in which he can preach his religious cant. "Love your fellow man." They are going to have to, because there is not going to be anyone else around to love.

No only have I hit two birds with one stone, but inadvertently I've struck another. What a perfect solution to the population explosion. It's true that if my ideas are accepted, there

probably won't be any population to worry about, but that is in the future and since we haven't committed the sin of abortion, we'll all go to heaven and play the celestial harps, which takes care of the future. And the men in Australia will probably be in better shape than most of them are now, since I'm sure the vast majority of them will go in for marathon swims and the like.

I'm not denying the validity of such a proposal. It's too simple to ignore, and since the problem of abortion is thus solved, we can feel safe and secure in the knowledge that we have done no wrong, that there is no unwanted child crying for the maxims their mothers might have given them, while they were still at the breast.

ACKSLINE

By Daniel Acks
Medium II columnist

One night last week, I was walking with a friend across an old schoolyard, which we used to play in as children. The schoolyard brought back old memories of good times and improbable games.

Got to thinking. . . You do some pretty weird stuff as a kid. Dumb things when you reflect back on them, but a helluva lot of fun while you're doing them.

For instance. . . In back of our street we had, what was known as "The Field". (It's now covered over by new homes).

This was the center of all our activities and adventures. We used to build terrific tree houses, always risking a broken neck in

the process of constructing them. In this field was also a small creek.

I remember one time we were playing at log rolling in this creek when I pushed (I was a real sadist as a kid), my friend off the log and into this slimy, pissy looking water. He got up, out of the goo and gave me an ultimatum, amid tears:

"Either you sit down in the water or I'll (horror of horrors), TELL YOUR PARENTS."

That was like wishing me the Bubonic Plague.

"No, not that, anything, but DON'T TELL MY PARENTS."

So, I sat down in that putrid water for over an hour, while my friend got his rocks off watching me suffer.

To top it all, I had to explain to

mom and dad why I was soaking wet.

"Did you wet your pants again?"

"Uh, no dad I didn't. It wasn't my fault. You see we were playing down by the creek when this huge water snake attacked my friend. Well, naturally I had to jump in and save him. So I. . ."

I couldn't understand why my dad just smiled. I guess he was so proud of my bravery.

Kids always have strange hobbies. They collect so many interesting items.

My friend collected crap. Actual honest to goodness shit, of the canine variety.

He would proudly display his new find of the day on the tip of a popsicle stick. And, when he tired of it, he would whip the stuff at

speeding cars.

Suffice to say, he would run like hell afterwards.

Nobody could say our street gang wasn't unique. While most kids traded Johnny Bower for Eddy Shack, we swapped the poodle's shit up the street for the mongrel's droppings next door. I must boast that we became fairly discriminatory in our, ahem, tastes. Nothing less than day old stuff for us.

Who says youngsters don't have class?

When you're smaller, your thoughts on things are pretty strange too.

I remember I used to be terrified of my basement. I was convinced there was something down there, just waiting for me to set foot alone in those danky realms below my house.

I used to see this something too occasionally. It was always a cross between Frankenstein, the Werewolf, and whatever was playing on the horror movie that night.

I tell you, many a child has disappeared in his basement or returned to the upstairs world a changed person. I'm not even convinced that it's all that safe down there right now.

Looking back on all the things I did when I was a kid, they do seem fairly ridiculous. I mean, who collects shit nowadays? We engage in much more adult pursuits like going to university, buying books, and saving records.

But, come to think of it, Collecting crap was a helluva lot cheaper.

MAXIMANIA

By General Maximan
Head of the Revolution

Dear Mr. Heditor-In-Command:

It has to me shown been that MEDIUM II is reporting on events international. I am this letter writing to let conditions in my country be known throughout the world everywhere. We face many problems but the worstest is running out of money.

I am this letter writing for my brother, the General Maximan. After the wonderful success of our Glorious Revolution three weeks ago, he was proclaimed to all as El Presidente of our land. I have translate what he write as his English is not well.

What he propos to write is a once-every-two-weeks article about out nation (which was renamed Maximania in honor of my brother). He will deal with the histories, cultur, way-of-live,

and economies of my land.

He want to write articles in your newspaper as he has never writed articles before. He know he must with Hackslime and Fleabody tough compete. But my brother no quitter is! Also, he hope wealthy students will visit Maximania for to spend dollars.

We money do not desire these articles for. We think they will help your newspaper many more people to be read by. However, my brother, the General Maximan, will be printing soon a book of memories. Perhaps you like to buy?

On the side of practickle: once every twice-weeks a messenger will drop off at your office, an envelope with my brother's latest article. The envelope will be this one similar to: addressed to the Heditor-in-Command and with, on the backside, the Great Maximanian Seal of the Eagle. If

there is no seal, not to accept! Also any questioning of our messenger will result in stoppings of this articles.

We hopes you will this letter print with my brother's No. 1 article so your reader will know what the Tladeloco we speak upon.

VIVA MAXIMANIA AND EL PRESIDENTE!

Yours in truthly,
Maximilian Maximan
Authorized Dealer:
Studebaker Inc.
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J. Nash Co.

lr:MM

My Land Maximania

In a time when many small nations emerging are, one there is, is not. Is My Land Max-

imania. You never Hear of? Three weeks ago, was called Santa Flaminga. Still you never hear of it?

Maximania has never been member Pan-Americano Union or the Naciones Unidas. El Presidente Heraldo Ford, and his wife, Tin Lizzie, have never visited us. We have no great national airline—or hairport. Maximania has never been in a hatlas shown been. Why come we are not famous tourist attraction, such as Disneyland? Why is Maximania a submerging nation?

Is easy for to understand. Maximania is completely by hanother nation surrounded. The sunk-in-ignorance, pig-faced, bow-legged and swine-shaped sons-of-female-dogs who are the uncivilized inhabitants of the perverted nation of TLATELOCO have long, in their blind envy and jealous, dis-

liked us. It is through their foul-minded, devil-inspired and evil efforts that my glorious, sun-kissed, benevolent land has been denied any international notice, let aloan a place in a hatlas. Despite this diploma back-stabbing, the treacherous, pea-brained, money-grubbing Tlatelocans have retained the Way of Shy Lock. Tlateloco is our only trading partner in trade.

Such is how world us see. Is much sad, isnot? My Government, since it's commence, has a new forin polici: we will be kind to anyone who notices us! And we have exciting new contest! First country to recognize us—her Presidente will receive first ride on our new Maximon City Urbane Transit System for the Masses bus line if it gets finished. Is grate incentive, hey Senor Truedough?

My Government has embassies

Continued on page 7

medium II

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"... this is RADIO ERINDALE with the six o'clock report. Israel has defected ..."

Students' Administrative Government

By Linda Kuschnir
 Associate Editor
 (University Literary Journal Quarterly)

The Students' Administrative Government of Erindale is supposedly a body of delegates intended to represent the educational policies of the students attending Erindale College. This organization is directly involved with the allocation of funds derived from a portion of the incidental fee which is included as part of tuition expenses. An evening dedicated to observing the processes of the SAGE institution proves to be a revealing and rather perplexing experience.

The major issue haphazardly dealt with at the October 16 meeting was the 1974-75 budget for the College. The incorporation of formal procedure, a standard approach, tended to deteriorate at times amidst the inaudibility of some members and the frequent occurrence of speaking out-of-order. The act of voting developed into a random play of numbers as various individuals of the council came and went arbitrarily, leaving the rest to somehow fill in for them.

Recognition of non-members was scantily limited to one speaker per group, resulting in a kind of deluging bombardment of questions for that representative. It appeared to be a very disorganized, badly formulated method of handling a sum in the vicinity of \$30,000.00.

A re-assessment of the figures in the proposed budget drawn up for Communications (that is Medium II, The University Literary Journal Quarterly, and Radio Erindale) led to a sizeable cutback in finances for this area. Violent objections were raised concerning the allowances of salaries for various positions on the newspaper. It was assumed that anyone interested in devoting their time to such enterprises should do so on a purely voluntary basis. For the most part we depend on this spirit of involvement. But the fact is that, in order to fulfill certain responsibilities, an incredible number of hours are necessary, especially taking into consideration that we are just beginning to establish ourselves. It's just not that easy to get people to volunteer for such positions when they (and every-

one for that matter) have so many other things to contend with—like transportation, social life, etc.—while at the same time pursuing a university education. It has been suggested that perhaps income from advertising would serve to subsidize the cutback of funds. However, such an alternative is much too unrealistic and not at all dependable.

MEDIUM II and THE UNIVERSITY LITERARY JOURNAL QUARTERLY have a great deal to offer to all Erindale students. As a college newspaper, MEDIUM II is a unifying, educating force that informs on what is happening within and in relation to the community, while the surging, creative abilities of students can be focused and expressed in the LITERARY JOURNAL.

A substantial reduction in the amount of money necessary to retain the aim of high standards which both publications hold (and continue to strive for) may mean the ultimate sacrificing of that very qualitative purpose. The natural outcome would inevitably be a dismal dissolution of valuable attributes.

Let's get it together Canada

There's a new face at Queen's Park these days. No, he's not a new M.P.P. he's a Northern Ontario who is camping out at Queen's Park to tell the world of Southern Ontario something. He wants Northern Ontario to separate from Southern Ontario.

Now to those old timers who think that Rene Levesque and the Parti Quebecois are the only separatists the country is honored with, this might come as a bit of a shock. But, yes, there is a radical group in Northern Ontario who do want to split with our dear Southern Ontario and set up their own province.

And that is the least yet. If certain groups had their way, this country would be three (yes, count 'em, three) separate countries: Quebec, Canada, and Western Canada. The first country has been spoken for; the second country is the remnant; and the third is being propounded by the Western Canada Independence Movement. The last is the Calgary-based organization which brought us the "Let the Eastern Bastards Freeze in the Dark" bumper stickers during the so-called energy crisis.

Now let's pretend we're still one country (a pretend-game that sometimes requires a keen imagination). If the emerging radical groups had their way, we wouldn't be ten provinces. We could be anywhere up to sixteen. Let's have a look at them. Firstly, we've already seen Northern Ontario's wishes, so there is our eleventh province: the Province of Northern Ontario, with the obvious capitol Thunder

Bay, N.O. The twelfth emerging province is the Province of the Yukon. This territory has been seeking provincial status for years now. The thirteenth would obviously be the Province of the North West, an area in much the same predicament as the Yukon. With the fourteenth is where the real fun begins. There is a movement in Cape Breton Island to separate that area from Nova Scotia. So here is our fourteenth province with its capitol at Sydney, C.B.I.

For the fifteenth province, Max Saltzman, M.P., and his disciples, would like to throw in a little Caribbean sunshine. The Province of the Turks and Caicos would become Canada's sunshine playground province. (That phrase would even go nicely on their licence plates — it beats "Ontario Keep it Beautiful" anyway.)

For the sixteenth and last province, we have to come home again. The Libertarian Party who are running a candidate against David Crombie, in the upcoming mayoralty race, would like to see Toronto become a province all by itself. It must be pointed out to Erindalians, that in such a case, Mighty Mississauga would have a good chance of becoming the capitol of the Province of Southern Ontario!

And of course... we could become the University of Erindale, and Scarborough could become the University of Scarborough. And I could become President of My House, and you could become Premier of Your Apartment, and...

Dear Sir:

As a member of this college for nigh on four years now, I feel it necessary at this point to respond not only to your editorials but to SAGE also, so that perhaps we poor students, who have now been embroiled in your issue of finances, can again look forward to some kind of intelligence.

If a government of any kind makes a mistake it is up to the electorate to show their displeasure. I can easily make the statement that there is no electorate at Erindale. When our illustrious president is acclaimed, and an arbitrary decision is made as to who will be pub manager, it is obvious to me that the electorate here at school has no power, and will never have any unless they stand up for their rights. In a school which is constantly fractionalized by SAGE into clubs, and by the administration into colleges and

centres, there will never be any kind of organized pressure. If we have grievances towards SAGE, they disregard them. This year SAGE is like a chicken with its head cut off. Art Birkenbergs is no leader, nor is he an administrator. He is under the influence of Peter Smith, who has never let go of the reins he held last year. SAGE is nothing but an amateur organization, with no idea what it is like to produce functions with taste or class. Their announcements are hidden among the garbage hung on our walls, and written by illiterate morons, who cannot even spell. If they would only realize that the paper that they waste, goes unnoticed by the vast majority of students on campus, perhaps they would rethink their advertising. If they can't, and more and more I'm inclined to believe so, then let them remove themselves from office.

Letters to the editor

The newspaper this year is far better than the Erindalian ever was. That is not to say it is good. Your use of news articles from a teletype machine is not appreciated by me. It has often been the charge that there is no news at Erindale. Isn't it up to you, as a responsible organization, to uncover that news, or must you sink to SAGE's level? That crap on the first page is nothing but fill, and all the students here know it. You are now edging towards mediocrity, and it is your job as Editor, to steer the quality to something that will be appreciated, understood, and enjoyed by the students. If nobody complains about your front page, it is because apathy is at epidemic proportions at every school within the U. of T. complex.

It is well known that SAGE is displeased with SAGE, and has been for many years. SAGE does not let the student population know what the hell it is doing. It is a secretive body, that for some unexplained reason keeps its functioning from the student population. If SAGE does something, wouldn't it be to their credit if they broadcast it? They are just too lazy, too cliqueish, too aware of their own self-importance. Now the paper is angry at SAGE for cutting their budget. It may have been a good reason that prompted the government to do so. I want to know the reason.

It is to your credit that you recuscitated the now defunct Erindalian, renamed it the Medium II, and gave it some class. But both of you, smarten up, show some kind of adult intelligence. And give us students what we want.

Neil Sherman

Dear Editor:

This response is against my more enlightened nature to four whining pups: Robert Callaghan, Michael Breiteneder, Mark Brown, and David Leslie. I group these four together because of their repetitious, bickering polemic in the last issue of Medium II October 24. The most winsome puppy is Robert Callaghan from Radio Erindale (an affiliation he was not intuitive enough to mention). He wants to dissolve SAGE and run new elections; no doubt to elect a SAGE who will kiss the Radio's ass. He also accused SAGE of being irresponsible and self-serving along with many other innuendos. Robert Callaghan Year II Science wants SAGE to be the Radio's servant instead of its master and in consequence, neglect our other responsibilities. The Radio like the newspaper and the Clubs, are vested interests and would unceremoniously and nimbly screw each other if given the opportunity. Thus, the wise SAGE must seek the middle path; which, of course, pleases no one vested interest but tries to compromise. Our compromise or more exactly our priorities were not self-evident. On this we can be faulted; a fault not as grievous as the inflexible, fixed priorities of some College organizations.

On to last issues' page four where there was much whining and gnashing of teeth, not to mention pretty pictures. The pups lead it off with accusations of rubber stamping, prophecies of social collapse and a complaint I personally identified with: 'over work and under nourishment.' I am Vice-President of SAGE, a non-paying office. A great deal of

time and effort goes into this position, therefore, it was necessary to go into part-time studies to fulfill this requisite. Art Birkenbergs (President) and Mike Rumak (Finance) are also part-time students so they could do likewise in their respective positions. Incidentally, neither are paid during the year for their work. The President of SAGE is paid during the summer so that he can work full-time for SAGE. The newspaper editor could have been paid for working for the newspaper full-time this summer if he had so chosen. This is SAGE policy, and it does apply to SAGE personnel.

'Rubber-stamped cuts' must mean the voting procedure did not go in their favour, which resulted in the cuts being made. Heaven forbid, but may I suggest the cuts were made because of our policies and priorities i.e. Nobody is paid for working in Student organizations and the Cultural Affairs (social activities) Commission is in need of more money.

It seems the puppy who likes to make prophecies of doom thinks 'people who devote their time and knowledge in the cause of responsibility and representation' have to be weekly paid employees of the newspaper. Our dear, and sometimes accused headless, but no less wise SAGE has many people who devote their valuable time, knowledge and less bias in the cause of responsibility and representation for nothing but the whining 'you're not doing anything' from the litter.

Brian Casey,
 Vice-President,
 SAGE.

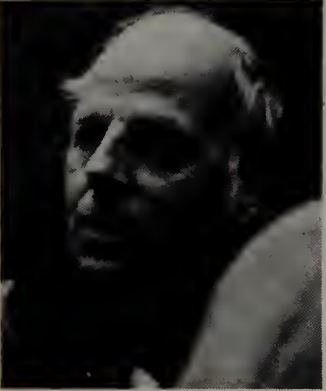
By Richard Holloway
Medium 11 Staff Reporter

ARBORETUM

What is an arboretum? It is a collection of trees and shrubs where nature reigns supreme. In this day and age, to establish and vigorously maintain that concept is an act of courage and foresight.

Much of this article was written because of material gathered on the morning of the 9th of October. It was a beautiful morning; the air was crisp and the company - Ted Shaw, Jack Raymond, and John Panjer, the photographer, - interesting.

We started, in essence, by meeting near the huge oak tree just to the north-east of the Principal's house. How appropriate a starting point it was. This oak about 250 or 300 years old was probably struck by lightning in the past, but is still



Ted Shaw,
Landscape Architect

nevertheless surviving. It also has received some loving care as seen by barely visible traces of bark surgery carried out many years ago to repair a long split in the trunk. Its care and the state of many of the mature trees can be traced back to the previous owner Reginald Watkins. But more recently Dr. Wilson, although not the only supporter of the arboretum concept, was quite insistent on starting an extensive spring planting to "start the ball rolling" on the physical aspect of the arboretum concept.

Many of the trees one sees all over the grounds have woodchips around the base of the stem. This will conserve the moisture and assist to keep down the weeds. All this to help the trees survive. The animals around, like rabbits and groundhogs, are prevented from killing these young trees by plastic tape wrapped around the lower part of the trunk; and in some cases also enclosed by a fine wire mesh fence. In this way both the animals and these young trees can survive. (But how does one protect a tree from an inconsiderate human animal: in particular that 10 foot Linden that was snapped in half near the Preliminary Building.)

Some of these young trees are located in Watkin's Meadow. There one can see, among others, the Cork tree, the Sassafras - an interesting and curious tree that has 3 distinct leaf types - and Shagbark Hickorys. These Shagbarks were grown by Jack from seed. These "pioneer trees" aided the early settlers: the resilient wood was used for plow frames and wagons, the nuts were used for food and Christmas treats; and the pliable branches were probably used for switches on the children! Jack has a deep love and respect for the trees.

Jack came to Canada 6 years ago leaving a private forestry business in Sussex, England to work here on the grounds at Erindale. How would Jack like to see Erindale College in the future?

Jack: "I'd like to see even more trees and those that we have at the moment in good condition, and valued as much as they should be. And I think that it will be more-than-ever necessary to have a nice green place here at Erindale because the sprawling developments all around us will tend to make us more-than-ever glad to have a green place to walk in."

My own feelings are that we will never be able to accommodate all the students who will want to

come here. So, why not draw the line before the place is ruined? We shall have to do that eventually; we can't hope to accommodate everyone who will want to come here. So, we either have to let this place become built-up and lose its natural beauty or we have to stop before that occurs. And I think that would be the sane thing to do."

As we walked along, I learned more about the difficulty in obtaining some of these trees: acquisition can be hard. Some of the trees are obtained by donation and still others are obtained through an exchange program with the arboretum at the University of Guelph, and the Royal Botanical Gardens in Hamilton, with the University of British Columbia, and with the Canadian Forestry Service.

But, still, the great natural base for the arboretum here at Erindale is the wealth of mature specimen trees cared for by the original owners—as again evidenced by the rods and cables implanted many years ago in a huge red maple, one of the "specimen" trees here on campus. Had this not been done, it is doubtful that the tree would have survived to this present day.

As Ted explained, two of the more curious trees about on campus are the Ginkgo and the Dawn Redwood.

The Ginkgo is a survival from ancient forests. In fact, in comparison with fossil records, the Ginkgo's leaves have changed somewhat in evolution over millions of years. The Ginkgo is called, for good reason, a prehistoric tree.



Jack Raymond, Forester.

But more astonishing, is the Dawn Redwood. This tree was not known to be surviving anywhere in the world before 1945, and its only evidence was in fossil records. In that year, the tree was discovered in China. Seeds of this tree were then distributed all over the world by the Arnold Arboretum, and today at Erindale, one of these three stands to the east side of Watkin's Meadow, and two to the west of the Principal's residence.

At one point in the walk we ended up east of the pond, on the footpath to the river. There we saw a very small, but beautiful specimen of the Scarlet Oak which had been obtained from either the Arboretum at Guelph or the Royal Botanical Gardens. Apparently, the river is approximately the boundary line of the University property. Ted further elaborated about this area:

"This area where we are now specifically at this time, is what we refer to as the Arboretum. Although the arboretum concept, as currently being envisaged, spread throughout the whole of the college area, so, in effect, the whole of the college will be an arboretum. But, this area where we are now can be referred to as being the core of the Arboretum."

And, the woodlands that surround it: we don't do anything in there at all. This is a research area, or what might be called an ecological zone, for the purpose of study in a relatively undisturbed surrounding."

When I expressed my wish that the area not change, Ted replied: "No, it would be a great tragedy, course, if anything was to happen to it."

Ted added this in the consider-

ation of future development around us: "I think it's very important to realize that this is probably the last green pocket, or wooded area, that remains in Mississauga, and maybe a heritage that must be served in all of its natural aspect."

Just outside of the college grounds, some of the most fertile land in Ontario is just being torn asunder to make way for an eternal spread of townhouses and "industrial parks." Even in 1935, Grey Owl wrote in "Pilgrims of the Wild" in referral to the logging industry, that the land resembled 'a country with its soul torn out.'

Originally this land was purchased from the Mississauga Indians. Charlotte Shreiber, the distinguished painter lived here from 1875 to 1898, and created a wealth of paintings in her studio "Woodham," which stood very close to the Principal's residence, where some of her paintings now hang. Ernest Thompson, the Canadian writer, resided here as her guest for a number of years. It was here that he wrote "The Springfield Fox" (Springfield being an earlier name of Erindale), "Lines of the Hunted", and "Wild Animals I Have Known", amongst others, finding inspiration in these very woods.

Our forerunners even then appreciated and have cared for this area—an example fostered by later owners. This is our legacy today, as well as our responsibility.

But more to the point is the future here and about us. With regards to this Dr. Robinson had these observations:



The Sassafras leaves (far left), three fingered glove (middle), single leaf (far right), two fingered glove.

general problems of where new buildings go, where the new residences go: things of this kind."

On being asked if there was a firm commitment to keep the woodland of Erindale, Dr. Robinson replied, "Oh yes." and proceeded to explain that was not only his commitment, but it was the idea of others that this should be so. In fact, the plan calls for 5,000 students and the current planning is set towards that goal.

Five thousand students on our campus seems to be the number, as Dr. Robinson pointed out, that would allow Erindale all the advantages of size. Above that there could be no more advantages, just a burden on the complexities of the situation.

In fact, all about us the situation seems to have gotten out of hand. I think Jack summed it up very well: "All around the Streetsville area it's the richest farmland for miles. And now the Erin Mills development people seem to have plastered their subdivisions all over it, and the farmers have moved on."

About 100 miles north of here, you'll see farmers scratching a living on land where rocks are only just below the surface. And they have to put the plow in, plow a few furrows, and then pull it out again to miss a few rocks, whereas the beautiful loamy soil of Streetsville is lost forevermore under some concrete monstrosity."

But what about on our campus. For instance, the question of buildings seems to be under the direction of a Pro-Arboretum philosophy as evidenced by Dr. Robinson's comments. But what about parking lots. We must have them yet we should not let them overrule our grounds. For instance, consider the parking lot just south of the residences. There are two questions to be asked. Does the parking lot have to be just a few steps from the door? Should students who think nothing of walking 5 minutes to class think anything of walking an equivalent time to their cars? After all, we have roads if one wishes to deliver the groceries, but we also had a beautiful site near the residences that is now lost.

I think it is a poor gesture to tear out the Aspen grove and furthermore to leave those

standing now, in a line, only to die later because their roots have been torn out on the construction line.

I personally think that, given our special local environment, we should be willing to brave an extra 3 minute walk to a car, say, in order to preserve our legacy. Furthermore, we all should be willing to help keep what we have here. (The office of Dr. Robinson is open to suggestions and in fact they are welcomed.)

My wish is that in the future our commitment of today will be honoured. I also hope that we today can commit ourselves not to chip away at what we have and destroy our area as Ted has seen happen in other locations.

Ted: "There are places just as beautiful as the Erindale Campus that I have seen completely disappear within recent years. It happens in either of two ways. Very quickly under an onslaught of chain saws and bulldozers with the space of 24 hours, or else by a few years, whereby a relatively small area of green space is exchanged for a dead mass of asphalt in return. The process repeats and repeats until all of a sudden the awareness arises that the original green landscape is no more; it has gone forever. All that is usually left are fragmented groups of isolated trees struggling hopelessly to survive in a shattered environment."

How acceptable is a parking lot in consideration that the majority of them are completely empty for at least half of a 24 hour day. At Erindale, throughout the summer, wide expanses of asphalt gape in sterility under the heat of the sun, devoid of life.

I can take you to the places I have described. One of them, a valley of hundreds of mature trees, frequented by the deer, fox, etc., and countless birds. It was destroyed within two weeks, not a whimper of protest was heard. Today, it consists of acres of asphalt parking lots, lamp standards, and two unattractive buildings. As if in an attempt to save the tragedy, the Landscape Architect-Planner—call them what you will—has planted a few ornamental trees. But it remains not even a travesty of the glory that once was there."



Is this necessary?

MOVIES



Ken Shapiro and Lane Sarasohn in "The Groove Tube"—great potential but what happened?

By James Fullard
The Groove Tube
 Directed by Ken Shapiro.
 Starring Ken Shapiro, Richard Belzer, Buzzy Linhart.

Sometime ago, a dude by the name of Ken Shapiro threw together a collection of zany videotapes that had run for five years off-Broadway and in Chicago. They dealt (tongue held firmly in cheek, mind you) with America, television, sex, television, sports, television, etc. In short, someone decided to give the number one North American sacred cow, the T.V. a slap in the face. Shapiro put all this together and with Syn-Frank Enterprises produced a 75 minute comedy feature and called it "The Groove Tube".

Fair enough. The idiot box,

with its pabulum diet for aging toothless puritans should serve as a veritable breeding ground for good satire. In fact, "The Groove Tube" comes close to excellence in a number of its skits, notably Kramp T.V. Kitchen, Geriton, Yellow Pages and especially a jazz footage that has the whole Watergate committee dubbed to the Clark Terry rendition of "Mumbles". About another four are comfortably funny; 2 or 3 are mildly amusing but the other 13 or so border somewhere between tedious and the Ted Mack Amateur Hour.

The skits are non-related to one another and really the whole movie adds up to just a spiced up Laugh-in. Ken Shapiro performs as a good comedian but he's sad-

dled with some pretty juvenile stuff and tends to get repetitive in the number of skits he shows up in.

"The Groove Tube" comes off as a contemporary burlesque at the best of times and suffers the same preponderance of sexy stuff. Now a little tit 'n' bum never offended anyone, but, as in anything in life, too much of anything gets to be a little raunchy after awhile.

Shapiro's flick at 75 minutes is kind of short but thinking about it, anything longer would have bordered on the intolerable. I think the boob tube is a great source of comedy but this movie slides in as a silly buffonery that really isn't worth checking out.

MUSIC

Bluegrass: Will the circle be unbroken?

By Greg Tyndall

Merle Travis, Earl Scruggs, Doc Watson, Roy Acuff, Vassar Clements, Junior Huskey and Mother Maybelle Carter. Some of the biggest names in bluegrass. To put these names on any single album is comparable to reuniting McCartney and Lennon with the likes of Clapton, Hendrix, Rich and Wakeman in the rock world.

The significant difference is that before the McCartney's and the Clapton's, Earl Scruggs was already settled with his banjo, Doc Watson had already written as many songs as Lennon and McCartney and Junior Huskey was turning out some of the richest studio bass available. And today, after the Hendrix's and Lennon's, the legends still linger on.

Les Thompson casually told long-haired and moustached Jeff Hana to get a haircut before meeting bluegrass tradition Roy Acuff. Thompson and Hana along

with Jimmie McFadden, John McEuen and Jim Ibbotson compose The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band and with Scruggs, Acuff and the lot are attempting to make a little bluegrass history...uniting the greats in their field on one LP.

The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band is perhaps best known for Jerry Jeff Walker's tune of Bo Jangles but anyone attending the Convocation Hall concert recently must realize they are a driving force in bluegrass music. The group's manager, Bill McEuen, came up with the idea to bring together aging bluegrass greats with some of the younger upstarts. Dates were set and Woodland Sound Studios in the heart of Nashville became bluegrass headquarters for the next few months. And when it was over, United Artists released a huge three record LP with some of the finest bluegrass ever recorded entitled Will The Circle Be Un-

broken?

The title is very important in itself. It goes to prove that bluegrass hasn't changed very much over the years. The newer groups can pick up right where the older fellows left off. An unbroken circle.

Thirty seven tunes are included on the six sides. The songs range from some old traditional of A. P. Carter, father of the present day Carter family, to Joni Mitchell's recent Both Sides Now which finishes off the album. Even to the most unavid bluegrass fans, listeners can not ignore tunes like Orange Blossom Special and Nashville Blues.

A recent addition to the Dirt Band is Vassar Clements, a native of Kissimmee, Florida. Clements clean cut appearance doesn't, at first, seem to fit in with the other band members but one can see the emphasis is plac-

ed on talent. Orange Blossom has been done by some of the foremost fiddle players this world has produced and it's generally understood that judgment of a fiddler's talents is often made after this rendition. Not only does Clements deserve a good judgment but no one seems to argue over his domination of the other fiddle tunes on the album.

Side one highlights an old Hilda Brown song, Grand Ole Opry, for a starter and Nashville Blues with its pleasing minor-major entanglements. John McEuen adds an excellent mandolin solo to Earl Scruggs dominating banjo. Norman Blake's dobro guitar is heard appropriately throughout the first side. Blake has worked with Bob Dylan and Johnny Cash and is currently touring with John Hartford.

Side two features two notable songs. Tennessee Stud with its varying solos and Black Moun-

tain Rag featuring the lead guitar of Doc Watson alone make the LP worth buying.

Side four is probably going to receive the most needle-play. It moves quickly with selections of old fiddle and banjo tunes.

The other sides are dedicated to the specialties of songwriter A. P. Carter, his wife Maybelle, guitar styles of Roy Acuff, formerly of The Smokey Mountain Boys and The Nitty Gritty Dirt Band itself.

Then, as suggested by the title, the entire group collaborates on the finale, Will the Circle Be Unbroken? Making this recording the most important in the past 45 years of Nashville.

Just a note: Of all the persons approached for this recording, only one refused to participate, bluegrass traditionalist Bill Monroe. Maybe we should keep this in mind when deciding whether to buy his new LP.

Will the Circle Be Unbroken?, Nitty Gritty Dirt Band, United Artists, UAS 9801.

THEATRE

KILDEER: Mixed scrapbook

By Ted Dodd

Medium II theatre critic

James Reaney's play "The Kildeer" works like a scrapbook; it is gentle, moving, loosely-ordered and memory-invigorating. The mind and memory do in fact work like scrapbooks, that is, collections of badly-sorted jumbles of stories and faces. However, these combinations, in terms of plot-line and character, make for some odd theatrical effects.

The production of this Canadian play, directed by Martin Hunter, is the first offering of the University of Toronto's Drama Centre's season at Hart House Theatre.

In describing this play, the subscription-flyer terms it "more a mindscape than a landscape". This probably means that Reaney has attempted to capture the surrealistic qualities of the mind but he has only succeeded in bewildering his audience with a strange mixture of conventional and experimental concepts.

The first act is light yet claustrophobic and by the start of the second act a new mood is created. With little explanation, we have lost one of the main

characters, Mrs. Gardner; Harry Gardner has grown miraculously from Clark Kent to Superman; and a plot angle and character study in the form of Ely Fay has suddenly achieved new and great importance.

Issues in the play undergo similar problems. The first act, while discussing themes of freedom and love, particularly maternal, seems shallow in comparison with the second act's deep entanglement with ethics, fear and love (from maternal to friendship to sexual). It's as if Reaney could not make up his mind which themes were most important.

Most of the cast had grasped the techniques necessary to convey their characterizations, but the personalities of this fictional, small town never became people we cared for. It was that extra step further that was required by the play and characters. Noticeable examples were Howard Clark's vocal skills being unmatched by his exceptional movement talents, Judith Hunter's often daring over-calculations, and George Kamorowski's trouble with his under-defined character.

Maureen Fox, Joan Calderera and Stephen Hannaford seemed blessed with accurate physical casting.

After the first act, I was disappointed by the mythical nature of the set which K. Reed Needles had designed. What seemed necessary was a more engulfing, enclosed atmosphere. However, the purpose of the sketchy Gardner home became more obvious on the dreamy montage of a second act. Also, the set left great opportunities for interesting cyclorama usage which was almost uninvestigated. Martha Mann's costuming, especially Madama Fay's green parade of modern history, was effective, well-developed and thoughtful. Jeffrey Cohen's sound collages also were intelligent and well-motivated.

The play runs until October 26 and student tickets are \$1.50. The next play this season at Hart House Theatre is "Tis Pity She's a Whore" by John Ford, a Jacobean tragedy directed by Jon Redfern. It plays from November 14-23.

NEWFIE JOKES

By Ted Dodd

Medium II theatre critic

The comedy that sits best is of the variety that is warm, happy, and charming, yet insightful, intelligent and educational. The Theatre Passe Muraille's latest production 'Sickness, Death and Beyond the Grave' falls into this delightful category.

Codco, the creators of the past success 'Cod and Fish Sticks', have written a revue-style comedy based on a secure footing of social, religious, and human satire. More shaky, however, is their structure. Are we being presented with an evening of Newfies, or just plain middle-class commentary? We are misled by

the programme and first skit, into thinking that this is going to be the format for the evening. Happily, this skit is quickly over and we are thrown into the meat of the evening: the anthology of Newfoundland life.

This collage is graced by the presence of a gifted company. The women outshine the men throughout the production. We have the similar talents of Mary Walsh and Cathy Jones who are capable of mixing humorous characterizations with excellent and precise timing. The other female member of the cast, Dyan Olsen, used infrequently in the show, has skill that is obviously better suited for the dramatic. Of

the men, Tammy Sexton and Bob Joy do the best with what they are given. Andy Jones, as the cleric and older man, has shown talent in his characterizations but unlike Misses Walsh and Jones has not been able to equate them with comic timing. Surprisingly, Greg Malone, the "general" director, has not been up to the very high standards of the cast, but to be truthful, his part of the evening is never obnoxious or painfully bad.

The music of the evening is tired and yet happy and fun. We have a mixing of pleasant voices that are quite adequate.

Special mention should be

Continued on page 11

John Lennon "Walls and Bridges"

By Bob Glista

Rock Review Columnist

John Lennon's answer to "Band on the Run" maybe?

This album seems definitely geared towards the commercial aspect of music. Anything for a big seller. You get this feeling as

soon as you figure out how to get the album out of its elaborate package.

Side one contains mostly AM material. The instrumentation which includes the use of electric piano, bongo drums, and good

Continued on page 11

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Feedback

Question: How effective do you think your S.A.G.E. has been in representing your educational and social goals?

"It is the tale told by an idiot of sound and fury, signifying nothing."

Hugh Carson
Arts IV



I'm not really sure how S.A.G.E. works since I'm in first year. I think S.A.G.E. runs the pub and hands out pamphlets and things but generally I have no idea.

Bob Gaspirc
Survey Science I



I don't really know what S.A.G.E. does because I've never been involved.

Zirka Kelebay
Languages III



I don't even know anything about it to tell you the truth.

Marion Zimmer
History II



This is my first year here so what is it that S.A.G.E. does? Is it sort of an advisory Group? My immediate impression is that it's an inbetween for grants and a go-between for students and administrators.

Tryggvi Lindal
Biology I



I don't know much about it at all.

Carl Krempien
Art Education I



MAXIMANIA

Continued from Page 3

opened in London, New York, Madrid, Paris, Moscow and Port Credit. First person to henter a embassy will be given a two-color, autographed photo of myself! We are much certain that any week some body will henter a Maximanian embassy this grand prize for to claim.

While our embassy efforts are not yet crowned with glorious success, letter to the U.N. results quicklie had. I have a notice from Kurt Walheim about new U.N. postage stamps to be issued soon. This is much encourage. In fact, I have placed before the Maximanian Congress a purposal to send Mr. Walheim a Christmas Card.

Even though we do not have a Henny Kissinheim, our world reputation grow largerer on every front. Soon we will be building a road. And a factory. Our scientist claims we will strip-out Tlateloco's industrial put-on by 1998 (unless we do not). Roomers are that a hotel, six rooms huge, will in Maximon City built be. With GLASS windows! The marches of Progress on-word! My brother, Maximilian,

will soon be importing fine Studebaker, Packard and Nash automobiles for to ride on new road. He say he will even learn to drive. A Hemptire-Builder, my brother Maximilian!

One of the much important parts of the Recognize Maximania Plan is these set of artickles, none of which will appear in my land. My brother, Maximilian, translate this artickles as he not only read the English, but write. We hopes this artickles encourage many students to visit Maximania and to help it by spending money. This artickles will tell you about everything in Maximania. Next time you will learn our geographie, then histories and politics! Much exciting, no?

If any questions you have, send them to us by way of Heditior- in-Command, MEDIUM II. Put question in envelope with \$10 U.S. Not to worry! We will take out the \$10 first.

Yours in truthly,
General Maximian
El Presidente Maximania
Hero of the Revolution
Holder of the Order of the Conquistador
lr:GM/MM

The Campus Centre or Erindale's Folly

By Bill Mather
Medium II Columnist

In another swift political move early this summer, a selected group of S.A.G.E.'s inner council met and named one Peter Smith as manager and chief wah-doo of the Watering Hole. Immediately, well-oiled wheels were set into motion. The rest of the candidates were sent polite, well-worded letters informing them of the decision even though they were never formally told how and where to apply for the job and even though, in keeping with good business practice, no interviews had been held for the job.

Now things got under way for transforming the 'Watering Hole' into the Campus Centre (a unique name, obviously the product of long hours of deep thought). Plans were afoot to move the entire building to the geographic centre of the campus but unfortunately after spending almost half the allotted budget on a rather gaudy carpet, this was no longer possible. It was however intuitively obvious that this building was ideally suited for its new role in campus life. Just consider what a campus centre should do:

1. There should be a lounge or lounges
2. There should be seminar rooms and reading rooms
3. There should be a great variety of entertainment
4. There should be a games room and lastly,
6. There should be a licensed beverage room.

Even to the untrained eye, it's obvious how well the building is suited to fulfill these needs. IT ISN'T! For one thing No. 6 is not suited to occupying the same space as the first 5. On the other hand, for a fraction of the cost, Colman House could fulfill these

5, leaving the Watering Hole for the sixth. Already there is talk of a games room in the Garage. The House itself with its three levels and three fireplaces is ideal. The ground floor is already divided into five areas. Certainly with a little imagination, one must consider the alterations carried out on the Watering Hole this year. With a budget of approximately \$15,000 to work with, the management and S.A.G.E. have once again demonstrated their ineptitude. Almost half the money went on the "Tarzan Turf" which already looks much the worse for wear. A rug and a pub do not go together. A casual survey of major bars serving university patrons could have borne evidence to this. The rest of the improvements, except for the planters, blue ceiling and red shagged tripping surfaces are forthcoming. The planters will be planted as soon as they find

plants which will survive on beer and cigarette butts while receiving little light and no fresh air. There was a professional decorator recommended by Labatt's and although he was going to turn the place into a plastic haven for the well-heeled, he at least would have worked to a deadline.

From the beginning of his reign it was clear that Peter Smith was out to run the place as a big business. The staff was to get haircuts and males were to wear ties. The clientele was to be screened, people not behaving in the prescribed manner were to be cut off and / or barred. Obviously there would be no fooling around. Why then is the pub continually showing signs of mismanagement? Although hampered by running only on special occasion permits, liquor could be served and there is no limit on quantity of liquor or beer. Yet there is no liquor and there have been many

instances of running out of beer—a great way to run a business.

Mississauga has a marked aversion to the issuing of tavern licenses within its bounds. To date there are only dining lounge permits where sales of food must equal or exceed sales of liquor and beer on a weekly basis. To meet requirements, the pub sells chips and sandwiches. However, for anything more substantial a patron must return to the cafeteria or leave the campus altogether. If some of the money had gone to the installation of food service equipment, perhaps the full-time license could rather have been expedited and the patrons could expect more complete service.

Hopefully with the acquisition of the license, things will improve. Otherwise, the students should consider opening up another bar in Colman House and / or new management for the Campus Centre.



Who pays for the Tartan Turf?

Alumni Lounge - Where the elite meet

By Bill Mather
Medium II Columnist

1974 will see a new form of segregation on the Erindale campus. There is a proposal to turn part of Colman House into an Alumni Lounge. This lounge will differ from the Pub (sic Social Centre) in several ways:

ONE: The lounge will operate with a full licensing Thursday and Friday at least.

TWO: The atmosphere will differ from that of the Pub by the use of more attractive and comfortable fixtures and by Colman House's natural character and warmth.

THREE: This lounge will be open only to graduating students and alumni.

As yet, the exact arrangements and black lists are unknown. No one is willing to make a full statement as to the rights and privileges of undergraduate members of the campus community.

It would seem that the undergraduates are missing the elevator and getting the shaft. S.A.G.E., who claims to represent the students and to act in their interests, is about to do them in. While stating openly in this year's Student Manual that part of their policy is promoting projects and programs to improve facilities and atmosphere, e.g. Colman House, The Watering Hole, etc., one must question for whose benefit these facilities are being improved. Could it be that a few S.A.G.E. members and other

policy makers have suddenly realized that they've almost exhausted their possibilities as students and must soon leave the womb of college life and hit the big time? Could it be that they would now like to have an exclusive spot in the Alma Mater to retreat to and discuss how they cushioned their existence here at the expense of others?

It is the belief of this writer and the majority of students I've talked to that we do not need an alumni lounge on campus. God knows the alumni can't even get decent turn-outs to meetings. Rather we feel that the need for an alternative to that candidate for a Fuller's 24 hour restaurant, that they call the Pub, is a human need rather than a need unique to graduating class members and alumni.

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Stuck with Moore

By Joyce Acacia
Medium II Staff Reporter
Good news for Toronto! We, the city who was the most able to tolerate the art and sculpture of one infamous Henry Moore (i.e. The Archer at New City Hall) are to be gifted with more of the same as a token of appreciation—to the tune of a \$15 million dollar collection donated by the aforementioned Mr. Moore.

The collection numbering more than 300 pieces includes 5 large bronzes, a medium bronze, one small bronze, 40 major original plaster, 43 plaster maquettes, 9 bronze maquettes, three bronze wall reliefs and a kazillion woodcuts, lithographs, etchings and drawings. Aren't we the lucky ones?

It was back in '67 when Mr. Moore first had the brainstorm of making Toronto the home for a significant part of his work. The idea gathered momentum and snowballed into the occupation of 10,000 feet of the A.G.O.'s floor space which is not merely 10,000 feet of floor space but a significant percentage of the total gallery. In fact it is a whole wing. The Henry Moore Sculpture Centre. We are to be the provincial-national-GLOBAL (!) centre for Henry Moore studies! People will come from all continents to figure out what Henry Moore is all about. World Centre—if I were dead, I'd roll over in my grave.

As a matter of fact, along about the time when the gift was indicated forthcoming and the A.G.O. expansion was being planned, Mr. Moore himself pointed out that the gift would be of such proportions that a sculpture gallery would be required so he helped design the Sculpture Centre.

"But", says William J. Withrow, Director of the Gallery, "no one at the Gallery ever dreamed that Mr. Moore's gift would be of the magnitude it now is."

A clear case of not knowing when there's a good (?) thing going. (That should be "coming"—though I wish it were the other way around).

The only thing left to do is to resign ourselves to this fate. Cheer up, we'll survive.

Maybe it would help us all if I revealed the existence of an inconspicuous little showcase in the basement of the Henry Moore Wing. One would pass it by completely if one was as zonked as I became by the Moore works which were everywhere I looked. It contained a few pebbles, shells, bones, and pieces of wood, which were of quite fascinating shapes. As one reads the following inscriptions, one begins to see the wherefores and the shys:

"Bones have marvellous structural strength and hard tenseness of form, subtle transition of one shape into the next, and a great

variety in section." HENRY MOORE

And, "shells show nature's hard but hollow form (metal sculpture) and have a wonderful completeness of single shape." HENRY MOORE

Now there. Read those two goofs again.

These are a couple of the comments recorded from observers around the showcase:

"They should have had this in the front hall!"

"... and you can see his imagination take off..."

Go to see this showcase in particular—the strangely contorted shell fragments, the tree rings, the oddly shaped pebbles and appreciate them. Then look at the Moore work.

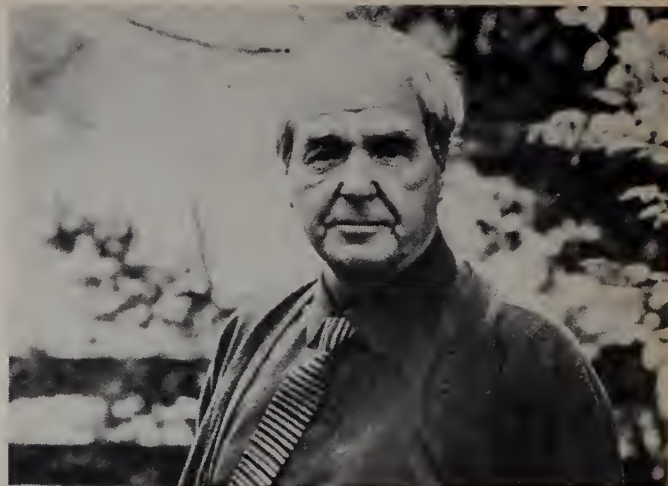
Maybe this could be of help in reaching a compromise between the sculptor's world and ourselves.

Otherwise, the A.G.O.'s re-opening on October 26th was one big noisy party.

"DAHLING! Who's that man with the pinstripe and the white hair?"

"Harry Birks! Harry Birks!" Silver slippers, fur jackets, matrons in subtly tailored outfits, stock talk.

There was Aijald Zacks, Henry Moore and wife Irina, the right honourable William Davis—a grand parade of speeches, dignitaries, crowds. The art in the Gallery was of little coincidence.



World famous British sculptor, Henry Moore has given over 300 sculptures, graphics and drawings to the Art Gallery of Ontario from his private collection. This gift, which is housed in the Art Gallery's new Henry Moore Sculpture Centre, means that Toronto now has the largest public collection of works by Moore in the world.

It was exactly incidental.

Who came to see the Art?

There were magicians! clowns! puppet shows! everywhere. And (who'd believe it?) there was dancing in the main lobby to the music of the Climax Jazz Band. For the whole five opening hours there was all kinds of action.

To the confusion of children, grown-ups, rags, riches, balloons, music art, there were those perennial flies in the ointment—the photographers making themselves obvious and obnoxious everywhere. Their imperial majesties and entourage having their official party tour of the Gallery could barely breathe for all those around

them. Photographers crawling over all the sculpture to gain better vantage points as one Zaccheus did back in ye olde Sunday School days upon the sycamore tree. No art, just wall-to-wall people, crawling over, under, between and among the sculpture. There were sculptures to be heard, sculptures to be felt, and some of the sculpture was meant to be gaped at.

One must go to see the Moore Centre to realize the magnitude of our predicament. Fifteen million dollars worth of Moore! Go also to see the art that is exhibited at the Gallery proper. Go when the crowds have died down some, but go.

RELIGION

Picking a church

By John Kerry
Medium II Columnist

If you can, I would like you to try to imagine the following scene. Picture a youth who is either in his late teens or early twenties. If you wish you can picture a person of any other age; it doesn't make much difference. Anyway, for some reason, this person hasn't gone to church for the last few years, or maybe he's never been at all. There could be several reasons for this. His parents might be atheists or agnostics, or maybe he was. Now, however, he's come to believe in God. As a result of this he wants to go to church. But, he's in a quandary. After all, which one should he choose and how should he choose it. The following will, I hope, provide some guidelines which one can use.

Firstly, do the person's parents go to church? They do. Okay then, the easiest thing would be to go to the same one. This would be the

practical thing to do. There are most likely many people who will indirectly know you. This is because you have been the topic of conversation from time to time. It's only natural. People love to talk about their offspring. Anyway, this indirect familiarity means it will be easier to fit into the church body.

However, what about the poor guy whose parents don't go to church. After all, it can happen, can't it. Yes, it can and most likely does. Well, in that case, here's an idea. We can assume with a fair amount of certainty and safety that this person has some friends. Talk to them. Do any of them go to church? If so, what church? Some of them do. Great! But they go to all sorts of different ones. What do I do now? You can do one of several things. You can ask them which is best. They all said their own, right? Right. I could've predicted that. It was worth a try though. Anyway,

there are other methods. How about picking straws, or tossing coins, or some such method which involves chance. Wait a minute. Isn't that sort of primitive? Isn't it taking a serious situation somewhat lightly? You know something, you're right. So let's scrap this method. Instead let's look at the method which I am about to outline. This method is probably the best one. It takes more thought and work than the others. But it is also more efficient and will probably give greater personal satisfaction.

The first step is to compile a list of the churches which are in your area or which you can easily get to. Include in this list the name of the church, the denomination of which it is a part, who the rector or minister in charge is, and any other similar information. You might ask what use is this? There are several reasons. Most of them I'll get to later. One, however, I'll give to you now. There's no sense in becoming Anglican if there aren't any Anglican churches in the area. Okay. Get the

message?

After you have compiled this list go through it. Pick out of the list the various denominations represented. Put these names down on a separate list. Now to do some research. Take that list of denominations and start digging. What are you looking for? You are endeavouring to discover exactly what the doctrines of each denomination are. You want to know what they believe and why. How do they stand on various issues?

Okay, you now have the information I suggested you get. What do you do now? First, examine yourself. What are your own personal beliefs? What stands do you take? Then compare your beliefs with those of the various denominations. Rate the denominations in an order in which the one you have the most sympathy with is at the top. This is highly important. If you are not sympathetic with a certain church then you will feel somewhat ill-at-ease when attending.

Such a feeling is, I believe, not too conducive to worship. And worship is extremely important to church life.

The next step is to talk to the rector, or another official of the various churches. The purpose of this talk is to find out more about the church. What does it have to offer? Is the sole emphasis on the Sunday morning service, or is there more? For instance, what type of youth group does it have? Is there any sort of social activity where you can get to know the people better? This is the sort of thing you should find out. Also maybe you can go to services at each church and see how they are. Once you have accumulated all this information, that is when you make your decision of which church to go to.

I trust this has helped. In choosing a church there is one thing you must remember. They are all only branches of the one Church of God. It's the same church under a different name. Good luck.

IN PERSPECTIVE

In perspective is a new column; it will be an open forum of issues and opinions. Any member of the University of Toronto community is welcome to submit articles for 'In Perspective' and at least one article will be published each week. We cannot guarantee that we will have space to use every article submitted, but we will try. Articles will be selected for use on the basis of timeliness and relevance of the subject to the University of Toronto, not on the basis of views presented. 'In Perspective's' aim is to provide a forum that will stimulate debate on various issues.

Articles for 'In Perspective' should be typed, double-spaced on one side of the sheet and, except for special cases, should not exceed 2,000 words. The editor must know the identity of the author, but pseudo-names can be used in publication. The editor reserves the right to delete portions he considers slanderous or scatological. Address items to 'In Perspective', Medium II, 3359 Mississauga Road, Room 5005, Mississauga, Ontario.

The opinions of 'In Perspective' will not necessarily represent those of Medium II, the Student Administrative Government or the University Administration.

Classical Brass at Erindale

Photographs
by John Panjer

On Tuesday, October 29, the Classical Brass performed in the Meeting Place. The inspirational hour of compositions ranged from Bach to Brubeck to the Beatles. This was the first of many concerts. The group played a variety of music from Bach to the Beatles. At times the sound was hard to hear, but that can be blamed on the Erindale College sound system.

All in all however, it was a quite enjoyable concert, and it is hoped that the same standard will be maintained for the rest of the concert series.



MISSISSAUGA

Acrylic and wood are the media for art studies of wildflowers by Mrs. H. Thurston.

The works are on show at Streetsville Library during November.

Mrs. Thurston, who lives in Streetsville, has studied with Adrian Dingle, Carl Schaefer, Jack Pollock, Alex Millar and Hazel Runyans.

She has exhibited with several

LIBRARY



art clubs, and has just completed a two-man show at Richview library.

If you had your life to live over

again, would you make all the same mistakes? This question is examined in Dr. Heidegger's Experiment, a movie to be shown at Burnhamthorpe Library at 10.15 a.m., Thursday, Oct. 31.

The movie is based on a short story by Nathaniel Hawthorne, where a wise old doctor proves that age and wisdom are not necessarily synonymous.

Admission is free.

CONFIRMATION OF PROGRAMME

"All full-time students must confirm their programmes in their Registrar's Office between October 30 and November 15."

CENTRE A — ROOM 216
CENTRE B — ROOM 2037
CENTRE C — ROOM 2122

What is love?

By John Kerry
Religion Columnist

Before I get into the topic of my column, I wish to thank those of you who took the time to write to me concerning my 'Right to Life' column. However, I feel that maybe I had better outline my policy towards letters. Firstly, I prefer, almost insist, that all letters be signed. There is no sense in writing if you aren't going to be brave and admit to doing so. Indeed, there is also the chance that I probably will not read my unsigned mail. Secondly, all merit or at least all signed mail, is treated as confidential, with a few exceptions. These exceptions are letters from organizations, letters commenting solely on my style, and letters of a threatening nature. Any letters which, for any reason are printed,

will have their names removed to protect the writer's anonymity. And now on with the column.

One of the most important things in this world is love. This is also the belief of the Christian Church. From earliest times onwards, it has preached love. Love is often mentioned in the New Testament. Paul says, in Romans 13:8-10, "Be in debt to no one—the only debt you should have is to love one another. Whoever loves his fellow man has obeyed the law." The commandments, "Do not commit adultery, do not murder, do not steal, do not covet," all these, and any others besides, are summed up in the one commandment, "love your neighbor as yourself." Whoever loves his neighbor will never do him wrong. To love, then, is to obey the "whole law".

St. John also writes on this matter of love. In I John 3:13-18, he says, "So do not be surprised, my brothers, if the people of the world hate you. Whoever does not love is still in death. Whoever hates his brother is a murderer; and you know that a murderer does not have eternal life in him. This is how we know what love is: Christ gave his life for us. We too, then, ought to give our lives for our brothers. If a man is rich and sees his brother in need, yet closes his heart against his brother, how can he claim that he has love for God in his heart? My children! Our love should not be just words and talk; it must be true love, which shows itself in action".

Two questions have probably crept into your mind by now. The first question is "Why is love so important?" In I John 4:2-8 we are told, "Dear Friends! Let us love one another, for love comes

from God. Whoever loves is a child of God and knows God. Whoever does not love does not know God, because God is love", and again in verse 16, "God is love and whoever lives in love lives in God and God lives in him."

This then is why love is so important. It is important because it is part of God, an essential part. There could be no God if God didn't love. God is positive and love is positive, and therefore the two go together.

The other question which I must answer is "What is love?" Everyone has his own ideas on the nature of love. Some think of it as spiritual, others as emotional, others as physical or sexual. Yes, it is a hard question to answer. But I think I can do it.

As I have said before, love is positive. It is something which is good, not evil. Love is a beautiful thing. It can only create beauty

or goodness. Anything which is evil cannot be a result of love, for evil is alien to love. Hate, not love, breeds evil.

Love and kindness go together. The two are inseparable. One who knows love, must know kindness also, or else his claim to love is hollow. Do not be fooled by those who say they love and yet are cruel. They do not know love, cannot know love, will not know love.

Love is never jealous. Jealousy is part of evil and cannot, therefore, be a product of love. He who is jealous, knows not love. Nor can one who is selfish know love. It is impossible. They are alien to each other.

Finally, love is eternal. No matter what happens, no matter what passes away, love will never pass away. For, just as God is eternal, so is love eternal, for love is of God and God is love personified.

EDUCATION

The seductive professor

CARBONDALE, Ill. (I.P.) — Students not only listen more attentively but actually learn more when they are charmed by a dynamic lecturer than when lulled by a dull one. Two Southern Illinois University-Carbondale psychologists have tested the matter scientifically with a series of six lectures videotaped for the purpose by a "fake professor," television and motion picture actor "Dr." Michael Fox.

The research project, conducted by John E. Ware, Jr., assistant professor in the School of Medicine, and Reed G. Williams, assistant professor of

educational psychology, was supported by a grant from the University's Research and Projects fund.

Approximately 500 students were lulled or "seduced"—half of them a crosssection of General Studies students, the other half undergraduate psychology students—by Fox' discussion of "The Biochemistry of Memory." Three of the lectures Fox presented in high dramatic fashion, replete with emphatic gestures, vocal and facial "charisma," and occasional bits of humor. Of these, one possessed high content of factual in-

formation, the second medium content, the third low content. The other three were presented in a restrained "low seduction" manner, with few gestures and minimal tonal expression. They likewise ranged from high content to low.

One sixth of the students exposed to high seduction-high content almost without exception rated Fox favorably on a standardized 19-item questionnaire used in teacher-evaluation, even when the lecture they heard and saw contained little hard information.

The Ware-Williams study is the

outgrowth of a similar project conducted by Ware, then on the staff of the University of Southern California School of Medicine, and two other USC medical educators. They submitted a single "Dr." Fox lecture to small groups of psychiatrists, psychologists, and educational administrators, all of whom failed to detect the shallowness of the content but instead were "seduced" by the style, the researchers concluded.

That study, originally published in the Journal of Medical Education, triggered national and international attention, and provoked some controversy, according to Ware, for "I indicated that the people were satisfied because they had the illusion of having learned

something."

When Ware came to SIU-C last fall, he and Williams suspected that first study did not tell the whole story - that "learning" from a dynamic speaker is more than just an illusion. To test their theory, they devised the SIU-C multiple videotape project.

"We have confirmed that the students evaluated the seductive lecturer more favorably, but we also have shown that, while content is still important, the students actually did learn more from the "more dynamic presentation," he said.

He cited that 19 per cent of the SIU-C students who saw the high-seduction lectures found them challenging enough to request additional learning materials on

Continued on page 10

ESSAY

The innocent and the guilty

By Heidi Putzer
Special News
Research Staff

During the past ten years, 217,906 Americans have moved to Canada, making the United States our leading source of immigrants. They came and are coming for the same reasons as immigrants from all parts of the world: better opportunities, jobs, education, a love for Canada, curiosity, the desire to live in a less turbulent place, and so on. War resisters and deserters account for approximately only 9 per cent.

Often we meet people, only to be surprised later by the fact they are American; and yet it is the word "American" that hits us. Why? The answer is linked up with our growing sense of nationalism that tends to be largely directed against the

United States, the primary country involved.

The economic links are strong and are the base on which American influence in Canada was built. An estimated 18.4 per cent of assets in all industries are under American control, equivalent to 49.04 per cent of Canada's gross national product. U.S. control in manufacturing is 42.7 per cent of the total and in mining it stands at 50.9 percent, while the agricultural field has relatively little American investment. Figures for 1970 show new direct investment was 915 million dollars, while the capital outflow was 1,329 million dollars—not at all a bad return on an investment.

We have also been helping these firms grow, as we consume their products. Advertising has

imprinted their names firmly in our minds: Heniz, Ford, Gulf, Goodyear, Pepsodent, Colgate, to name a few.

American fads become our fads, their music becomes our music and American influence has taken firm root on its economic base.

The new immigrants, after having little idea of their new home, tend to find it very similar to the United States. Often they see more differences between the various regions in the United States than between the two countries (depending on their lifestyles and their choice of place). There is no new language that has to be learned that would handicap them in the job market.

For city dwellers, Canadian cities are just as cosmopolitan as

American cities of the same size, since the U.S. melting pot seems to be disappearing in the cities of any size. The tendency for Americans to be friendlier also appears to be relative to particular regions of the two countries.

This makes the re-adjustment process easier in most cases, but can complicate the matter because subtle differences do exist which cause uncertainty in the new immigrant. Also, the great similarity makes the break with the States incomplete and requires a greater period of time for completion of the readjustment process.

However, the majority adjusts well, becoming part of the Canadian scene, yet maintaining strong links with the U.S., for that was the country where they grew up and their lifestyles and basic ideologies were formulated. Because the two countries are very much the same, these links do not seem as prominent in succeeding generations as they are in other cultures.

Canadian life is slower and

more conservative than that of our neighbours to the south. They have accomplished a great deal, both good and bad. It is a dynamic country which is capable of generating a great deal of tension, an element absent from the Canadian climate. This tension brings with it a stimulation that requires expression, an expression that has moved them to their greatest heights and has also made possible her worst failures. For Canadians, it provides a look into the future, allowing us to take advantage of the good and avoid the bad, giving us a pre-tested plan.

Even though we may not have the tensions which call for immediate expression, we have the potential to develop our own land with more foresight than is possible in a land of extremes: We have great potential, in our people that came from all over the world including the United States to build a better place, if we can survive the economic influences undermining our national identity.

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ANNOUNCEMENT

The University Journal Photo-Graphics
Department Is Open for Membership

Anyone interested in joining the UNIVERSITY JOURNAL PHOTO-CLUB is asked to make payable \$3.00 for use of equipment. Cheques should be made out to the UNIVERSITY JOURNAL and dropped off in room 5005.

Inquiries: Michael Sawitzki, Photo-Manager
JOURNAL Photo-Graphics Dept.: Room 169

BYE-BYE BOBBY

A farewell party for
BOB STEPHENS (Bio. 100)
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Sat. Nov. 9 - - - Erindale Pub - - - 8 p.m. - 1 a.m.

FREE FOOD & ENTERTAINMENT — BEER 30c
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Ontario Art Gallery opens

Last Saturday, October 26th marked the official re-opening of our provincial gallery. Ceremonies began at 10.00 a.m. and activities continued until closing time. One of the highlights of the new gallery is

the Henry Moore Sculpture Centre, which houses his \$15 million dollar gift to the people of Ontario and will be the world centre for Henry Moore studies. (For more on the Art Gallery, see Stuck with Moore page 8.)

Grassy field to be asphalted

By Heidi Putzer
Medium 11 Staff Reporter

Heard strange noises at the west end of the campus lately? Bulldozers and graders have started work on a new parking lot, which will accommodate 84 cars, just south of the residences and directly behind the "Watering Hole."

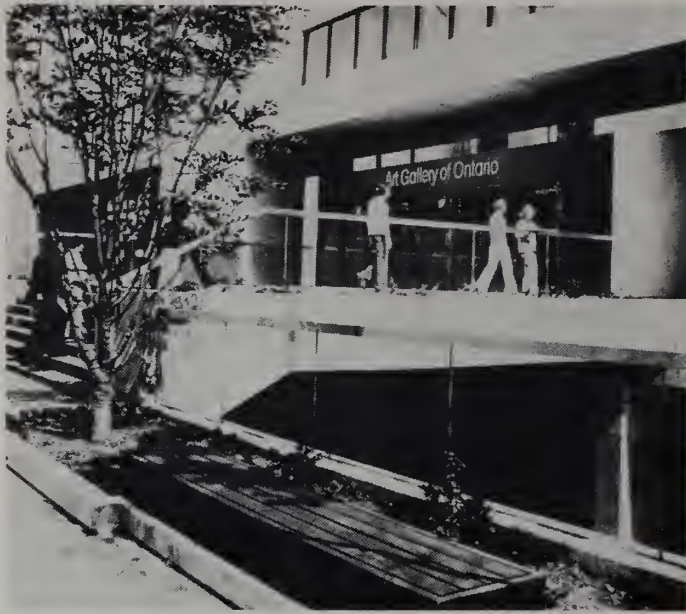
This is being financed with monies collected from parking

fees and daily permits, as well as a loan from St. George Campus to cover the difference. However, the new road will be paid for by the provincial government.

Parking will be open to all on campus, but due to its convenient location (to the residences), parking regulations will be strictly enforced. This will be done to avoid incidents such as the one in which the fire depart-

ment was unable to get at a small fire in one of the kitchens, because of all the cars parked in the street.

However, when the new proposed residences (which are now pending financing) are completed, it will most likely become a residents' parking lot. The plan calls for 150 single student residences and 30 married student residences. They will be built south of the existing townhouses along Mississauga Road. Completion date is expected to be sometime during the fall of 1976.



The art gallery of Ontario opened its doors to the public on Saturday.

The professor . . .

Continued from page 9

Fox's subject, whereas only 7 per cent of the low-seduction "victims" asked for more information.

"Since few of the students had any appreciable prior knowledge of the subject," Ware said, "This ratio clearly indicated that the manner of delivery stimulated a greater interest and learning achievement."

Williams, who teaches educational psychology to future teachers, explained that viewing the tapes, together with later "de-briefing" on the hoax, is a valuable learning experience. In the de-briefing he showed to his classes a videotape of segments from the six Fox lectures, allowing the students to make instant comparison of the varieties of presentation and content, inviting their evaluation of the effectiveness of each. He also called their attention to the student achievement results.

"We will use these tapes to demonstrate that the way a lecturer comes across is very definitely affected by a dramatic, dynamic manner," he said. "And we must try to help each student teacher develop his own technique for enhancing good lecture content with a more interesting performance."

Ware summarized the project's results this way: "Both the amount of material covered and the manner in which the material was presented influenced how much the students actually learned. The way in which the material was presented was clearly the most important factor in determining learning gain. Thorough coverage of material is not enough to optimize achievement."

"Moreover, the degree of seduction-expressiveness was much more important than what or how much the lecturer said in determining student ratings of his effectiveness. And finally, we learned that seduction counted for more than content in spurring the students' interest in learning more about the subject."

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The Erindale basketball team

By Philip Walker
Medium II Staff
Reporter

Well, the Erindale Basketball Team came and it went. Like a balloon it rose only to be deflated by the misinterpretation of words. Words like jock, system and equality. How are each used and in what context? For one the idea of expanding Erindale's athletic program on a competitive basis has met with basic agreement. Now it is another thing to witness the implementation of such actuality. As always the system bogs down under the weight of this introjection. If agreement can be found in all quarters that Erindale is expanding — "Make no mistake about this", then on the same note we can set a tone of rational decision on how the ever increasing demand of individuals within the athletic sector of the community can be met. Principal Robinson has outlined very logically in Issue I of Medium II a message which all sectors of Erindale College can understand. Members of ECARA, SAGE and all those who are interested would gain immeasurably by reading "If you see the problem you can solve it."

"One needs to see from the students' point of view actions occur in certain areas fairly rapidly . . . the faculty is here for a long time . . . they can afford to wait for things to happen. The students are only here for a short time; if things don't happen while the students are actually here, then I really don't see any benefits in change. I have always been totally aware of problems that arise by tensions that exist between various parts of the college, the administration, professors and the students. These kinds of antagonisms are a complete waste of time. I would like to get back to the point where the College does again function as one community working towards common goals, where everyone feels that he/she is a member of a team."

As an individual within the Erindale community one sees a fragile unity of student government and Faculty government. It is of a shaded variety however, unlike the John Evans SAC feud but not without its splits and indecision. As a student these feuds matter little if they do not hamper academic function. As an athlete the problem can be easily swept aside or under a carpet, for how much longer will any of us

seriously engage in a competition sport. But this cannot solve a situation which will continue to resurface as each new student/athlete arrives at Erindale. Principal Robinson is absolutely correct in outlining the frustrations one may find in this student/college perplexion. However he is incorrect in stating, "the faculty is here for a long time . . . they can afford to wait for things to happen." In denying initiative, interest, and desire for positive change faculty as well as students stand to lose. Let's not step back but take that small step for tomorrow's Erindale student. The men of last year's basketball team experimented for the future. I hope it does not become a eulogy.

You know so many of us, once a ragtag bunch, running as a scattered team. Memories of the Hart House linger with us, a stale amphitheatre dedicated to nineteenth century college sport. Indeed what was basketball when dramatized within such a setting? A roller derby without skates? An anticipation to diminished skill? Or perhaps the good feeling one gets in knowing he is a part of something 73 years old — going on a hundred.

We might have been lovable if

we had had the good luck of being a failure. But, we were not, as we set last year with a goal in mind. The entrance of an Erindale basketball team into the OUAA; moreover, we had the right to anticipate success through good facilities, quality coaching and school support. The latter grew slowly nourished by the anticipation of a new and successful phase in athletics. Those in residence saw an alternative to watching a draft glass right after. In short, 2,000 student signatures demanded the extension of athletics to a more prolific skilled level. Not only for a privileged few, but for many who would come later to the suburban campus.

Our satisfaction came not from winning a league or sampling the all consuming egocentricity associated with sport in a higher degree. Twelve guys fought to improve their abilities as a team of men and in so doing came to understand the inherent abilities undeveloped in many parts of their lives. If the university at Erindale Campus cannot expand its approach to the athletic concept tell me why? There must be some leadership at a level where many sports reach their apex within the greater community.

The Canada-Russia series evidences a general malady within our idea of sport. Let's take a small stand at Erindale to insure an athletic future for our expanding enrolment. It has been said before but it needs saying again—we were on the very edge of a breakthrough, an alternative to the empty gym one finds at most hours of the day. So the time has come for me to ask, was it meaningful when we won against the Guelph Gryphon junior varsity last year? A team manned by members of their varsity. The team which won the Canadian University BB Championship.

The immediate satisfaction of a job well done was replaced by a warmer feeling that we were the first of a succession of teams representing Erindale College. I appeal to SAGE, ECARA, and all those who showed the immediate interest that was so necessary for last year's team. Entrance into Intercollegiate Competition will not be easy as you all know government within the University usually is a tug-of-war with the students unfortunately in between. We may not be here very much longer. Let's do what we can now.

Blues win Homecoming

The University of Toronto Blues posted their season's record at 7-0 by defeating the University of Western Ontario Mustangs 28-6 before the Homecoming crowd of almost 11,000.

and defensive stars like Mark Bragagnollo, Dave Langley, Richard Nakatsu, Jutio Giordani et al, it was Varsity's overall depth that led them to their first unbeaten untied season since 1958.

Players like John Vernon, Chris Triantafilopoulos and Glen West were able to step into vacant positions left from injuries and play effectively throughout the game. The rookie Vernon made some of the most outstanding plays to spur the defence to an overall fine performance.

Earlier in the year when all-star defensive tackle Ken Hussey and centre-punter Paul McMillan were injured, Mark Sazio and Jim Nicoletti came on to take over and were more than capable replacements.

While the fans obviously enjoyed the game, coach Ron Murphy was elated but warned "We are in a new season now. You lose a game in the playoffs and it's all over."

Despite the Blues dominance during the whole game, the offence got off to its usual slow start. It took a great defensive play by Vernon to spark them.

With Western fairly deep in their own end on a third down punting situation Vernon was able to trip punter Frank McKay on the Mustangs 26-yard line. One buck into the line by Bob Hedges preceded Bragagnollo as he romped 24 yards around the right end for the major score. Don Wright made the convert good.

Wright's ensuing kickoff was fumbled by the Western receiver and went into the end zone for a single. 8-0 Varsity. Back-up quarterback Al Brenchley was assigned to punt returns, gave Western the break they were looking for. After the defence had held the "Stangs" deep in their own end, Brenchley fumbled the ball at the Varsity 51 yard line. Western worked the pigskin downfield to the Varsity 25 when QB Bill Robinson found wide receiver Jay Perry behind the Blues backs for the TD.

Varsity came back a few minutes later on a 40 yard pass play from Langley to Mark Ackley to the Western 14. After Bragagnollo ran for four yards, Langley went back to pass. Unable to find a receiver open, Langley scrambled around the right end for the Blues second touchdown. Western fought back late in the first half and on the last play attempted a long bomb that Doug Ball knocked down and Chris Triantafilopoulos intercepted in the end zone.

The first half and halftime consisted of the "Mad Water Bombers" who have improved on their early season form. They are now able to shoot the water bomb all the way across the field and hit the visiting teams bench.

The Lady Godiva Marching Band were clearly outclassed by Western Ontario Marching Band in their appearance on the field at halftime.

The second half was Varsity's. Early in the third quarter, Bragagnollo passed the 1,000 yard mark for the year, a U of T record. Mark gained 107 yards in the game, and finished the season with 1,018 to go with 12 touchdowns, one short of Cor Doret's university record.

Don Wright kicked another single and two field goals of 27 and 28 yards. Libert Castillo crashed in from 30 yards away on 3 tries with less than 3 minutes remaining. Final score 28-6. The defence led the Blues to victory. As well as his sack of the punter, Vernon was continually hounding Western's running backs and receivers. Guido Ianturo who almost killed the ref on one bad call, personally dropped QB Robinson for 28 yards. Brian Craig, Geoff Sutherland, Sazio, and Lubomir Alexov were fantastic on the rush. Ianturno, Vernon, Giordani and Nick Desimini stopped both the running and passing. Nakatsu, Ball, Triantafilopoulos and Rick Jeyman cut off the long pass. The defence was so strong it made Western look worse than the York Yeoman (0-7) or the Dyna-Moe Humm (1-6).

Newfie jokes

Continued from page 6
made of the sections of the production that one might even wake up in the middle of the evening to write home about: the classical Campbell's Cream of Mushroom Soup commercial, the relative's visiting the sick aunt, and the rocks of the Newfoundland scene.

The evening starts off slowly and original pangs of uncomfortability are quickly offset. We progress through sickness (the opera 'Le Basketico' and Aunt Charmaine), and death (the parlour room murder) and finally beyond

the grave when the closing finale tells us that we should not count on much because we could be dead tomorrow.

The poster for 'Sickness, Death and Beyond the Grave' warns those who are deeply religious or easily offended not to attend. We see little cause for alarm; this description could apply to any satire.

This production at the converted Bathurst St. United Church runs from Wednesday to Sunday at 8 p.m. until November 17. Tickets are \$3 Friday and Saturday and \$2 on other nights.

John Lennon

Continued from page 6
brass, brings a lot of beat and rhythm into his music. Here Lennon is assisted by Elton John and Harry Nilsson with backing vocals, keyboards and lyrics. Nice people to have behind you.

Side two, even though having a lot of AM style music, proves to be more interesting. This is mainly because the use of the Philharmonic Orchestra becomes more dominant. Another nicety to have behind you. One

thing you may notice throughout most of the album is that Lennon has not lost touch with lyrics. This is especially prominent in the second last cut of the album which is entitled "Nobody Loves You." It is quiet, well thought out, and almost brings you back to the days of the Beatles.

Though the album doesn't give us anything to compare with his former song "Imagine", it keeps your toe tapping throughout.

Special thanks to Muntz and Square I for supplying the album.

Lumsden leads way Ottawa win 38-14

HAMILTON—Neil Lumsden scored 14 points to raise his league-leading season's total to 89 in guiding the Ottawa Gee-Gees to a 38-14 victory over McMaster University Marauders.

Lumsden scored a first quarter touchdown from 5 yards out as well as booting a 23 yard field goal and five converts. He converted his own TD plus those by Jeff Avery, Bill Harrison, Dave White and quarterback Jim Colton.

In Canada, more people holiday in private land or non-park Crown land compared to all provincial and national parks taken together.

ERINDALE COLLEGE EVENTS

Intramural Basketball
Registration is now open for the Men's Intramural Basketball League and will remain open until Tuesday, Nov. 12th at 5:00 p.m. The games will be played in the gym on Monday and Thursday evenings. Referees are also needed and will be paid. Registrations and applications in Rm. 1114.

Other men's intramural sports coming with the new year will be floor hockey and bordenball (or

handball). If you're interested, keep posted with the newspaper or the Athletic Office in Rm. 1114.

Co-ed Volleyball
There will be a co-ed volleyball tournament Monday, Nov. 4th at 7 p.m. You may submit a team or be put on a team but there must be 3 females per team. Entry forms and registrations must be in by Tuesday, Oct. 29th in Rm. 1114.



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6. Should you select the WAIVER OF PREMIUM benefit, your policy will continue in full force in the event you become disabled through accident or sickness, and you would not be required to pay any premiums. Should you wish to convert while disabled, all premiums of the permanent plan will also be waived for the duration of the disability. This benefit can be added to your policy for as little as 13¢ per \$1,000 of coverage, depending upon your age.
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